

FREEMAN'S FATE NEARLY SETTLED.

Final Testimony in the
Sensational Trial Is
Taken.

HIS ALIBI ENDANGERED.

Railroad Men Swear That He
Did Not Buy a Ticket to
the West as Stated.

OTHERS SAY HE WAS IN THIS CITY.

Case Will Be Given to the Jury To-day
After the Lawyers Have Summed
Up and a Speedy Verdict
Is Expected.

Some time to-day the fate of Walter K. Freeman will be decided by the jury which has been listening for days to the charges made against him and the contradictory evidence introduced by his friends. At the extra session of court last night the final witnesses were examined, and to-day the lawyers will make their last efforts.

When court adjourned last night Freeman was more despondent than he has been at any time during his trial. One thing that affected him was the fact that Charles W. Brooke, who has been conducting the case for him, was overcome by the strain under which he has been laboring and had to leave the court. Mr. Brooke has not been well for some days, but yesterday he gave out entirely, and was forced to go home, hoping that with rest and medical care he might recover sufficiently to make the closing arguments to-day.

The other fact which tended to dishearten the defendant was the unexpected evidence introduced by the State to disprove the alibi which Freeman's witnesses have so carefully set up. This evidence was in the shape of positive statements by employees of the New York Central Railroad, who swore that no tickets for either Port Wayne or Minneapolis were sold on the day that Freeman claims to have begun his journey. His witnesses testified that they had seen him buy a ticket at the station in the Grand Central Depot; that the ticket

was for Port Wayne, and that after buying it they saw him get on the train. This, they said, was about 7 o'clock in the evening of January 3, 1894. The records of the railroad company show that no ticket was bought for Port Wayne between January 1 and 8, 1894.

Surprise for the Defence.
This testimony was a total surprise to the defence. They had no idea what the witnesses were to testify to when their names were called, and consequently Mr. Brooke was unable to bring forward any one to refute their statements.

Throughout the entire day the testimony was sensational, and the court room was crowded. All the principal witnesses were recalled to the stand and the curiosity-seekers had an opportunity to see the two sisters who are so busily vilifying each other.

Anna was the first one to be called to the stand. She was to undergo a cross-examination, and she was prepared for it. When Mr. Brooke questioned her she wore no hat, but when she faced Mr. Weeks she was heavily veiled. Mr. Weeks asked her to take off the veil, and at first she refused. Then Judge Smyth took a hand and Anna exposed her face to the jury. She was very cool and kept her temper during the many irritating questions that were put to her.

Mr. Weeks began by trying to get the girl to admit that she had been known by several names other than the three to which she is entitled. He asked her if she had ever been known by the names of Anna West, or "Pinky." She indignantly denied this, but said that in 1894 she had been allowed to in a newspaper article as Anna West. An effort was made to get her to identify a number of letters which were said to be in Freeman's handwriting. One of them was written while she was learning stenography and was signed "Yours lovingly, Walter," although at the time Anna was the wife of Arthur Field.

Was in Freeman's Employ.
Then Mr. Weeks drew from her the fact that Freeman had paid her \$15 a week for her services as stenographer.

"Did you have any other source of income aside from this?"
"I did not."
"Then any expenses which you incurred were paid for from the amount you saved from this weekly pay?"

"Yes, sir."
Then Mr. Weeks asked her about the trip through the country, which she had made in the summer of 1894, when she visited the Catskills, the Green Mountains and Boston. He asked her how she was able to save the money for this outing, but she declined to go into particulars.

"Where did you get the money with which you made the trip to Montana to see your father and get his testimony regarding the age of Sally?"
"I pawned my diamond ring to get that money," said the witness dramatically.

"You have told us that when in Livingston you called your father a contemptible cur for the way he had denounced your mother. In spite of that you come here willingly and denounce her even more bitterly than he, do you not?"

There to Tell Truth.
"I came here to tell the truth."

"Did Freeman ever tell you that he had alluded to you as a red-headed bar?"
"He did not."

"Did he ever tell you that in a letter to Sally he had written: 'She has taken the step and must suffer the consequences. I will help Arthur to watch and he will and what a deceptive woman she is and drop her like a hot potato?'"
"He did not."

Then Walter T. Hunt was called as the first of a series of witnesses to prove Freeman's good character. Mr. Hunt is a publisher and said that all he knew about Freeman was in a business way.

"Did you know that when Freeman went to San Francisco in October, 1895, he had scarcely arrived in the place before he went to a Japanese house of ill fame?" asked Mr. Weeks.

"It's a damned lie!" shouted Freeman, as he half started from his chair.

The witness replied that he did not know that Freeman had done anything of the kind, but that if he had he would not regard him as a man of good character.

In a Brooklyn Boarding House.
Mrs. Fanny A. Hester, a Brooklyn boarding house keeper, was called to tell that while Freeman and Anna Ward stopped at her house they acted in an entirely proper way. She said that Sally was there for a time, but was not allowed to tell way Sally left.

Frank A. Wunder, an electrician, and H. C. Adams, a dealer in electrical supplies, were also called to tell of Freeman's good character. They said they had only known him in a bad way, but that he was not a bad man. Then Mr. Adams was asked this question:

"Did you know when you said that Free-



Firebug Mann, Who Was Betrayed by His Little Sons.

Accused of setting fire to his rooms in a tenement house in Jersey City, he stoutly denied his guilt until he was confronted with his sons, one of whom is twelve years old, the other fourteen. That they might not be afraid, he was forced to stand facing the wall, and then the boys told the story that will send him to prison. It may be that he will be tried for murder, as a fireman was so severely hurt at the fire that there is little hope of his recovery. After the boys had told their story the father broke down and admitted his guilt, saying he was without money and food and wanted to get his insurance money.

man was a man of good character that in 1892 he went to a gambling house at No. 815 Broadway, and there gambled away between \$5,000 and \$8,000 belonging to his wife, and that when she began suit to recover the money he made affidavit to the fact.

"I object to this kind of questioning," said Mr. Brooke. "General reputation can only be set off by general reputation. Besides, so far as this case goes, there is no proof that Freeman ever did such a thing."

The witness was allowed to say that he had never heard of such a statement in regard to Freeman, and then the defence closed its case.

Attack on the Alibi.
The State at once began the work of breaking down the alibi set up by the defence. The first thing to be done was to attack the credibility of the witnesses who had sworn that Freeman was in Minneapolis on the day when the assault on Sally York is said to have been committed. One of the chief witnesses in this respect was Miss Evangeline Martin. She had sworn that she had many business dealings with Freeman, but that she had never given him a power of attorney nor had she ever owned any furniture which

she had allowed him to use. To disprove this the order clerk of the Manhattan Storage Warehouse was called with the ledgers in which the accounts of the company are kept. He swore that furniture belonging to Miss Martin had been stored in the warehouse, and that she sent a power of attorney for Freeman to withdraw the goods and use them. The accounts of the company showed that he had done this.

William S. Hadaway was called to swear that Freeman's character was bad, and he did so. The lawyers for the defence brought out the fact that Hadaway had been a partner of Freeman and that the two had quarrelled.

Defence Springs a Surprise.
Then the defence sprung another surprise. They took the letters which Anna Ward had refused to identify and gave them to David N. Carvalho, the handwriting expert, with one which was admitted to be in Freeman's writing. Mr. Carvalho pronounced them all to have been written by the same person. Most of these letters were found when the witness in the witness box in the court room buried one.

This letter was addressed to Sally and was written by Freeman. Then came another letter written by Freeman to Anna in June, 1894, scarcely a month after her marriage to Field. In part it read as follows:

"If you do not love Arthur there is no law but duty to hold you. . . . In order to preserve your good name you must force all the blame on him. How to do this is a question of the hour. If you had more confidence in Sally the plan would be easy. She could come home and get them to come and have them arrested, and so secured, you could come here and apply for a divorce. This is about the only plan I know of. On the other hand, if you don't care to be respectable in the eyes of the social set, then it's but a matter of \$5 to take the train from Boston to New York and defy the law. I'll give you \$500, and your history will be ventilated with mine, which I, for one, don't care for, but would accept the first and best letters of each and saying that there were dashes between them. Sally smiled pleasantly while the grave-faced judge was trying to accompany her feelings, and then replied that she had never used such language."

Then came the most startling of all the evidence brought by the State, a letter from the alibi. The first of it was given by two women, Mrs. Anna Caulfield and Emily Louisa Balk. They swore that they were employed in the flat building at West Twenty-eighth street, where Mrs. Knight lived in the winter of 1894. They said that, on the night of January 3, they had gone to a theatrical performance in Jersey City, and there saw Freeman and Anna Ward. Sally was with them, and they all came home together as far as Fourteenth street, where Freeman and Anna and Sally left them. Freeman's witnesses had sworn that he was in Minneapolis on the night in question.

Railroad Ticket Records.
Next came the employees of the New York Central Railroad. The first was Frank M. Lahm, who has charge of the sale of tickets at the Grand Central Station. Freeman's witnesses had sworn that they accompanied him to the station on the evening of January 3, and that a ticket for Port Wayne was bought and taken. He was intending to go to Minneapolis after leaving Port Wayne, they said.

Lahm and his three assistants, John F. Meyers, Samuel C. Wilson and William E. Philbrook, were armed with a huge book in which is kept a daily record of all the tickets sold by the road for transportation to points outside of the State. They swore positively that no ticket for Port Wayne or Minneapolis had been sold on the evening in question, and that no ticket for either of the two places had been sold between January 1 and January 8.

This evidence was a total surprise to the lawyers for the defence, and they made a desperate effort to break down the witnesses, but completely failed. They tried to show that it was possible that a ticket might be sold and not recorded, but the witnesses said that if such a thing was

done it would be discovered within twenty-four hours and would then be entered on the record. There was no such record in this case.

The evidence of these men closed the hearing, and court adjourned until this morning, when the final arguments will be made.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.
Mrs. Jack Gardner Walks Around with an Unmuzzled African Lion in a Boston Zoo.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 27.—Mrs. John L. Gardner, otherwise Mrs. Jack Gardner, queen of Boston Back Bay society, has long been noted for her love of society lions. Musical, artistic and dramatic

abilities have disposed themselves in her drawing rooms to the envy of the less favored, and her patronage has floated many an otherwise luckless immigrant to fortune and to fame.

The lady also loves African lions. Five years ago at the artists' festival she proposed to appear in the pageant leading a lion by a ribbon, and was only dissuaded from her daring scheme by positive orders to desist.

There is an exhibition now, in the old public library building on Boylston street, a zoo, which contains a remarkably large and fine collection of kings of the forest, and Mrs. Jack has put in a good deal of her spare time within its walls.

Beginning at first with putting a baby lion on the head when it wasn't looking, she next got so far as to take two of the cubs home to Beacon street for a day or two. But her latest exploit was with Rex, a performing lion. Rex is two years and a half old and nearly full grown. Rex has for a companion a huge mastiff, and the two are great friends, even occupying the same cage. Both lion and mastiff are very docile, and are let out together in the offices of the Zoo quite often for a jolly romp.

The spectacle of dog and great cat engaged together interested Mrs. Gardner exceedingly, and she inquired all about Rex. She finally asked if he could not be let out. Certainly he could, and he was. After being duly introduced to Mrs. Jack, each took to the other kindly, and it was not more than two minutes before the crowd on the floor of Bates Hall was electrified as the lady led the full-grown lion down from the balcony to the floor among them. Mrs. Jack held Rex lightly by the mane, and promenaded around the hall, the crowd scattering before her. Both the lion and the lady were mightily pleased. Mrs. Jack stalked proudly, while Rex stole cat-like at her side, tractable as a lamb. A half dozen turns of the hall and Mrs. Jack led Rex back to his cage.

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BETRAYED BY HIS LITTLE SONS.

Louis Mann Hears Them
Tell How He Fired
His Home.

THEN HE CONFESSES ALL.

May Be Charged with Murder,
Too, as a Fireman Was
Fatally Injured.

SAD SCENE IN CHIEF'S ROOM.

Father Forced to Stand Facing the
Wall, So That the Children
Would Feel Free to
Confess.

A trembling, wild-eyed man stood before the Chief of the Jersey City Police yesterday and heard, from the lips of his own little sons, the words which will surely send him to prison, if they do not land him on the gallows.

Weeping bitterly, the lads told how their father had caused the fire which had not only ruined their home, but at which a fireman was so severely injured that the physicians despair of saving his life. Thus to the charge of arson will be added that of murder, should the fireman die. At first the miserable man denied the confessions of his sons, while they regarded him in open-eyed amazement; the next minute he broke down and admitted all they had said was the truth.

The prisoner is Louis Mann, a cooper, fifty-three years old. With his sons, Henry, fourteen years old, and Joseph, two years younger, he lived in three rooms on the second floor of the four-story frame tenement at No. 84 Canal street, Jersey City. His wife had left him some time ago, he was out of work, and it was all he could do to find food for three mouths.

The house was found to be on fire Monday night. There was a high wind and the flames, which had extended to the adjoining rooms before the arrival of the engines, spread to the next house. A ladder was placed in front of the burning structure and on it were Fireman Thomas Liddell, of Truck Company No. 1, and two comrades. The ladder fell with a crash, bringing the firemen to the ground with frightful force. They were badly hurt, and were taken to the City Hospital, where it was said last night Liddell was sinking fast.

So suspicious were the circumstances attending the fire that Mann, who was conspicuous in the crowd, was arrested. At that time his sons could not be found, and he declared he did not know where they were. He stoutly denied that he had anything to do with the fire, although admitting the flames had started in his apartments by the explosion of his oil lamp. Afterward he said the lamp had fallen from the mantel to the stove.

It was learned that, previous to the fire, he had been talking to Dennis Feeley, who lives a few doors away, that their conversation was about the many recent cases of arson, and that Mann had spoken of the ease with which a fire could be started by the explosion of an oil lamp. When reminded of this he became confused, and refused to make any further statement. He was taken to a cell, and detectives were sent to look for his sons.

They were found on Tuesday, and when taken before Chief Murphy and questioned by him before their father had any mind in the fire it was without their knowledge. They were sent to cells and kept there until yesterday, when again they were brought before the chief.

The father, who had just been arraigned before Justice Potts, was also taken to the chief's room, and as he entered it was noticed that he threw a glance of warning at the lads. The chief questioned the boys, but they would not answer him.

"Mann," said the Chief to the father, "open your face to the wall."
The man did so, and then the Chief impressed on the youngsters the necessity for telling all they knew of the fire. It required much persuasion, but at length the older boy began to talk in a whisper, as if fearful his father would hear.

"My father, my brother and myself were in the kitchen," the boy said, "and on the mantelpiece was the lamp. Father told us to get ready to leave the house in a hurry, and then he took the mantel of an old gun and hit the lamp, knocking it off the mantel and on to the stove. The oil blazed up and soon all the woodwork nearby was on fire. Father did not call for help, and he did not try to put out the flames, but he told me and my brother to get out."

"We left the room and he followed us, locking the door of our rooms. 'Don't say a word about this to any one,' he said to us, as we ran down the stairs. We promised not to tell and then he told us to say to any one who might ask us that we had been away from the house, buying clothes."

The father had become very uneasy during the boy's recital, and frequently had moved, as though about to turn. At this point he did turn to the Chief, and shaking his clenched hand at his son, he yelled:

"It is all a lie. Don't dare to talk such lies about your father. It is a lie, I say."

He was ordered to turn to the wall again, and as he did so the boys began to cry. After a time the Chief asked the younger what he had to say.

"What my brother says is the truth," he answered. "Before father knocked the

lamp off the mantelpiece, he told would have to get out in a hurry, a lie."

"Mann," he said to the father, "to around and look at your sons. Are they lying about you? What have you to say?" For a moment the man stood irresolute; he looked at the boys, who were crying softly, he began to weep, and, bowing his head, he said:

"The boys tell the truth. I did set the fire."

Raising his head, he looked defiantly at the Chief, and added:

"I did it because I had been long out of work, and it was hard to have to starve, wanted to get my insurance money."

The confessions of the three were then put in writing and signed by each. There was no parting scene, without a word to his sons the father was taken to a cell in Police Headquarters, and the lads were placed in the woman's prison in the Third Precinct Station House, where they sat and wept the rest of the day.

The police say Mann lived in the same street seven years ago, when a fire destroyed many of the tenement houses. At that time, they have learned, he collected \$200 insurance, but that he was responsible for the fire they do not say. He denies that he was.

NO BRIDGE ELEVATOR.
Engineer Martin Says the South Street Scheme is Impracticable.

The proposition to place an elevator at South street, this city, to take passengers or pedestrians to the Brooklyn Bridge, as contained in a resolution introduced in the Senate by Senator Althaus, is not favorably received by Chief Engineer Martin, of the Bridge.

The trustees of the Bridge have sent to Albany a letter from Mr. Martin, in which he says:

"If the resolution contemplates the providing of a station and elevator for the use of passengers on the Bridge railway, it is entirely impracticable, for the reason that it is not possible to stop trains at any point on the Bridge between the terminals, on account of the steep grades and the close headway on which the trains are run."

"If for the use of pedestrians it would be impracticable to put an elevator so that the passengers could reach the promenade direct from South street, because the opening which would have to be made in the promenade would so far exceed the capacity of the latter that, in case of heavy travel, this narrowing of the promenade would cause large crowds to accumulate at that point."

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Finest

Aroma.

Delicate

Flavor.

Absolutely

Pure.

DIRECTIONS—Use half usual quantity; see water boils; steep five minutes.

No old stock in this store.
Everything sold the season its made.

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Sale of
Winter
garments.
People
who have
waited for

this Sale will save
half the money that
is usually expended.

\$35 OVERCOATS of best
black and blue Kersey,
lined throughout with pure silk.
The best Overcoat made.

\$10. \$20 OVERCOATS of best
imported black and
blue Kersey, lined with farmer
satin. Silk Sleeves.

\$12.50 OVER- \$6.50
COATS of black
and blue Kersey, plaid cassimere
lining.

Everything reduced to clear
out at once. Suits and extra
Trousers the same way.

E O THOMPSON
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER

Opposite
City Hall Park 245 BROADWAY



Mrs. "Jack" Gardner's Parade with Rex, a Performing Lion.

The lady is a "society leader" in Boston and attracted considerable attention by walking in a zoo with an African lion at her side. Mrs. Gardner had the beast by the mane and did not exhibit any nervousness. The animal and the lady were on the best of terms.

"Is with the lion now
That we can will parade—
He'll linger at her feet
And all her dreams invade."

For you the lion now
She coaxes at the Zoo,
In old St. Beloph town
And trips the trolley loop.

She holds him by the mane
As by a leading string—
The lion thinks it is
Zoo cote for anything.

Mayhap she soon will have
Him dressing on the rug
At home, to supersede
The billows, snoring pug.

She'll spray his bristling mane
With rose and hellebore,
And have his dilly bath
With highly scented soap.

About his shaggy neck
Blue ribbons will she tie,
And give him caramels,
Imported cheese and pie.

The lion on the lounge
Will gently yawn and wink,
While slipping from a spoon
The Oolong when it's pink.

Enraptured through and through,
He'll know no vision sad—
He'll be the King of Beasts,
Because a Boston fad.

More happy will he be,
And certainly more vain,
To bask in Beauty's eyes,
On Beauty's golden chain.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria destroys worms, allays feverish-
ness, cures diarrhea and wind colic, relieves
teething troubles, and cures constipation.
Castoria contains no paregoric, morphine,
or opium in any form.

"For several years I have recommended
Castoria, and shall always continue to do
so as it has invariably produced beneficial
results."